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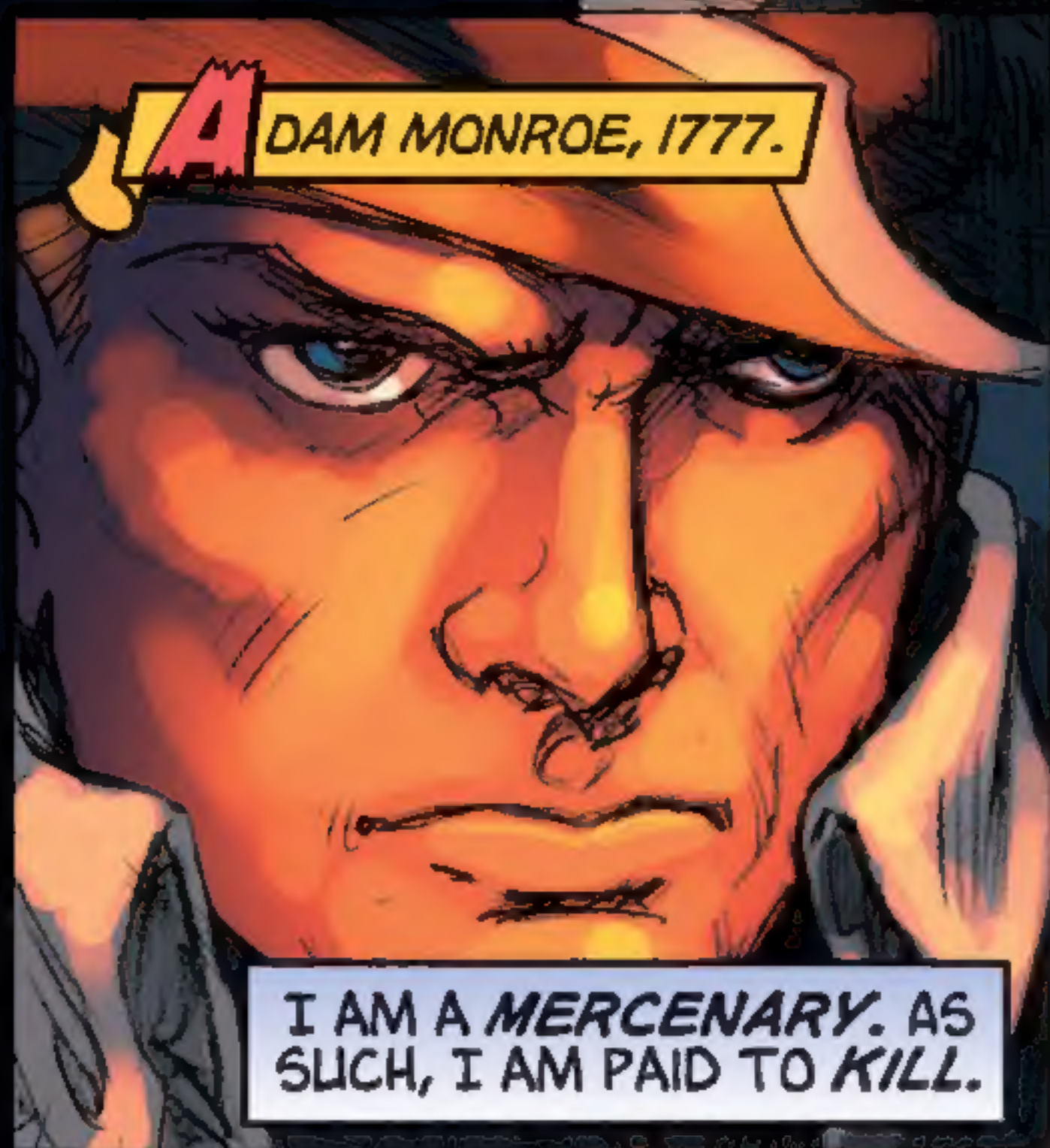
HEROES

CHAPTER 60

REVOLUTIONARY WAR

PART 1 of 2

Through Hiro Nakamura, Takezo Kensei learned his amazing ability: he was the man who could not be killed. Later, he revealed the true extent of his powers, that he did not age. Kensei, was in fact, immortal. In the eighteenth century, he's found a new drive, to find the man who could be just like him...

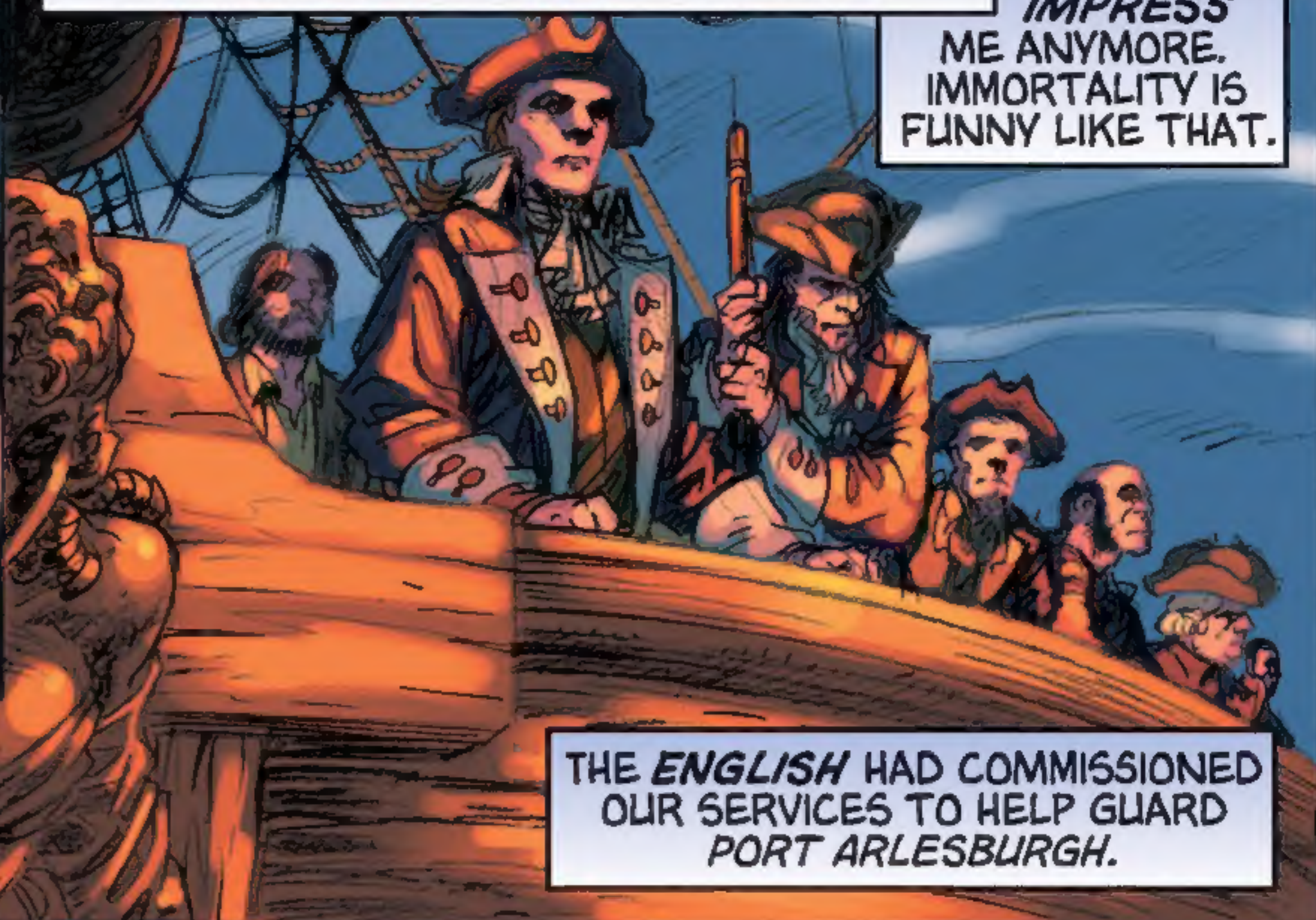


A DAM MONROE, 1777.

I AM A *MERCENARY*. AS SUCH, I AM PAID TO *KILL*.

WHEN YOU HAVE LIVED AS LONG AS I, *DEATH* BECOMES A CONSTANT COMPANION.

FEW THINGS *IMPRESS* ME ANYMORE. IMMORTALITY IS FUNNY LIKE THAT.



THE *ENGLISH* HAD COMMISSIONED OUR SERVICES TO HELP GUARD PORT ARLESBURGH.

NOT THAT I AM PARTICULARLY BEHOLDEN TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE. I FIGHT SIMPLY TO ESCAPE *BOREDOM*.

WE WERE *TOO LATE*, BUT WHAT REMAINED WAS BEAUTIFUL AND TERRIFYING. *FIRST RATE* WORK.



PURSUIT *Part One*

DJ DOYLE *Story* TOM GRUMMETT *Art* EDGAR AT STUDIO F *Colors* COMICRAFT *Lettering* Nanci QUESADA *Editor*



HOW DID THEY DO THIS?



NOT "THEY"... HIM. HE DID IT HIMSELF. HE CANNOT BE *KILLED!*

IMPOSSIBLE. THERE'S ONLY *ONE MAN* CAPABLE OF SUCH DESTRUCTION.


ME.



UNLESS THERE IS *ANOTHER*.

PREPARE TO LAND THE MEN.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AGES, I WAS *IMPRESSED*.



I TOOK MY TIME TO
ROAM THE HAVOC.

ABSORBING THE CLUES
THAT WOULD LEAD ME
TO MY *NEW TARGET*.

THE MEN DID NOT
UNDERSTAND
THE MISSION.

NO MAN IS LOYAL AT HEART. I HAVE
FOUND THIS COUNTLESS TIMES.

THIS IS BOUND
TO BE ANOTHER
DARK NIGHT.

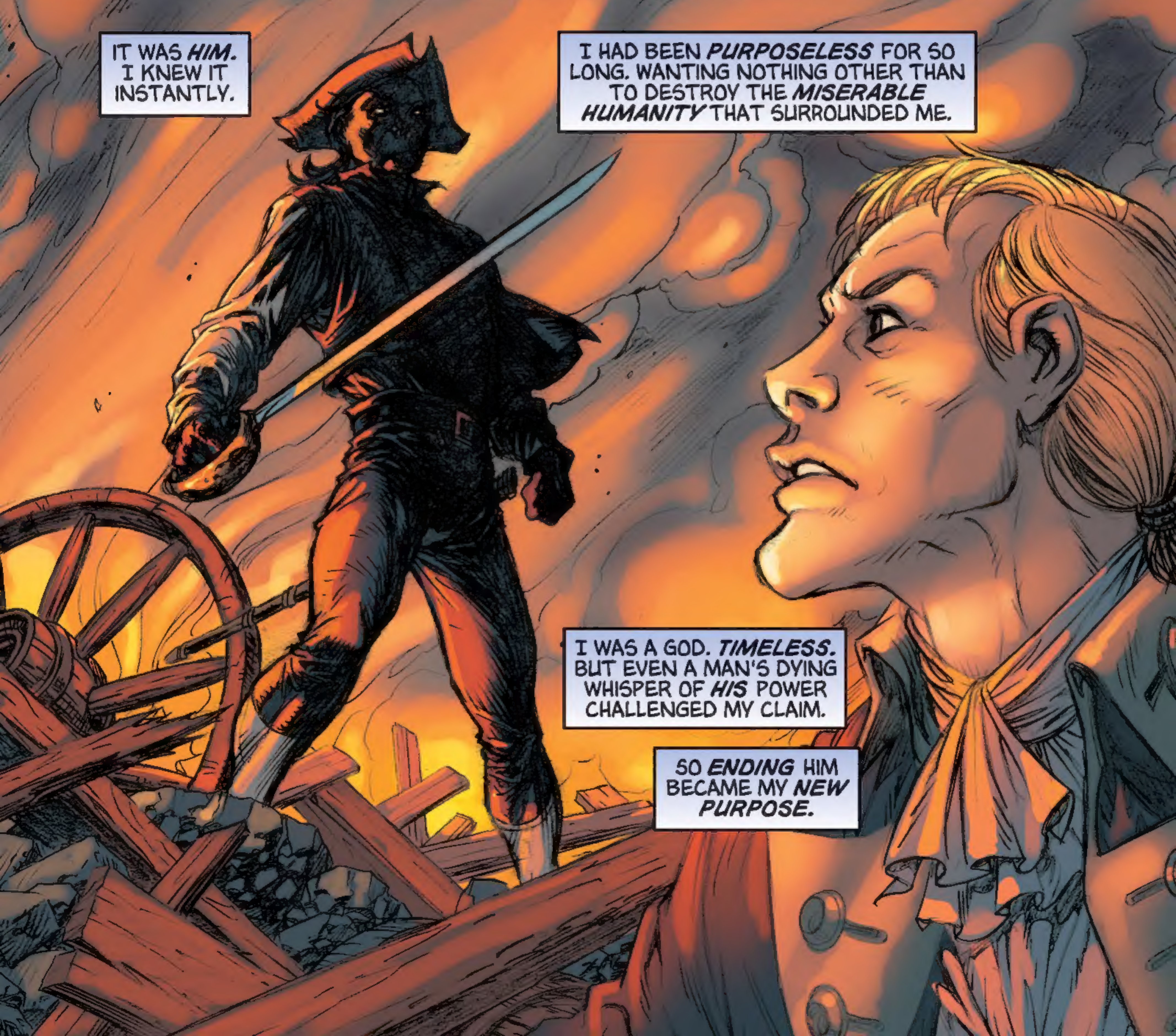
AYE, WHO WOULD
SEARCH FOR THE
ARMY CAPABLE
OF THIS?

HE
WOULD.

FEAR WOULD
KEEP THEM
IN LINE FAR
BETTER.

IT WAS *HIM*.
I KNEW IT
INSTANTLY.

I HAD BEEN *PURPOSELESS* FOR SO
LONG. WANTING NOTHING OTHER THAN
TO DESTROY THE *MISERABLE
HUMANITY* THAT SURROUNDED ME.



I WAS A GOD. *TIMELESS*.
BUT EVEN A MAN'S DYING
WHISPER OF *HIS* POWER
CHALLENGED MY CLAIM.

SO *ENDING* HIM
BECAME MY *NEW
PURPOSE*.



WHAT BUSINESS HAVE YOU HERE?

I HUNT THE SEPARATISTS WHO LAID WASTE TO ARLESBURGH.

THEN I AM YOUR MAN.

YOU ALONE? THE SAME MAN SAID TO BE UNKILLABLE?



MY NAME IS *EVAN*, AND THESE WALLS THAT ONCE LOOMED ABOVE MY PEOPLE FELL IN UNDER AN *HOUR*.

SURELY YOUR SWORD IS NO *THREAT* TO ME.

LEAVE NOW AND YOUR TRESSPASS WILL BE *FORGIVEN*.

HE WAS EITHER *INSANE* OR A FEARSOME OPPONENT.



I HAD TO KNOW *WHICH*.

DO YOU *STILL* CLAIM TO BE THE ONE WHO CANNOT BE *KILLED*?

I *DO*!



THEN *PROVE* IT!

PITY. TOO YOUNG FOR SUCH BIG *BLUFFS*.

NO!

COMMANDER!



HEAR
THOSE
CANNONS?
THEY'RE
COMING
FOR YOU.

AND SO
THEY
CAME.



HOWEVER THEY
FOUND US,
THIS ARMY HAD
DESCENDED IN
NO TIME.

BUT MY MEN
WERE ALWAYS
THIRSTING FOR
A **FIGHT.**



THIS WAS A
JUGGERNAUGHT
HEADING STRAIGHT
FOR US.



IT WAS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THEY HAD
OVERTAKEN US.

OUR ONLY HOPE WAS TO
FIGHT THEM **UP CLOSE,**
WHERE THEIR HEAVY FIRE
WAS **USELESS.**



THERE WERE *TOO MANY* OF THEM. FIGHT AS WE *COULD*, WE TOOK HEAVY LOSSES.

FALL BACK
YOU FOOLS!
RETREAT!

PUSH *ANY* HUMAN TO A CERTAIN LIMIT, AND NOT EVEN *FEAR* WILL KEEP THEM IN LINE.



ONCE AGAIN, I HAD BEEN *ABANDONED*.

SO I *FOUGHT* ON THE ONLY WAY I KNEW *HOW*.



BY *MYSELF*.
KILLING AS MANY
AS *POSSIBLE*.
QUICKLY. WITHOUT
MERCY.



TIME *PAUSED* AS THIS MAN FELL FROM MY BLADE FOR THE *SECOND TIME* TONIGHT.

AND SOMETHING TOLD ME I MAY BE GETTING THE *FIGHT* I HAD ASKED FOR.

No Be **CONTINUED...**